SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL in
ACTION COMICS 23
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS
DC
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
FEB.
NO. 372
SUPERMAN FORGETS HIS CODE AGAINST KILLING WHEN AMNESIA DESTROYS HIS MEMORY AND HE BECOMES--
THE MASKED SUPERMAN!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD BEAT ME, EH? I'LL CRUSH YOUR SKULL LIKE AN EGGSHELL!

BOYS! GIRLS!

EARN $5.00 TO $50.00 OR MORE *EASILY, QUICKLY, IN SPARE TIME!*

JUST DO THIS: (1) Decide what you want to buy with the money you earn and write in its name at top of order blank below. (2) Now just SHOW this order blank—to family, friends and neighbors, who will be *glad* to help you—and ask them to write down their orders. (3) Collect the retail price of $1.25 per box. (4) Send us only 75¢ per box in payment, *keep 50¢ per box as your profit!* It's as easy as *that!*

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PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS with gift boxes of Writewell Name Labels. They make a wonderfully useful, novel, sure-to-be-welcomed gift.

THESE ARE DE LUXE LABELS, far superior to those ordinarily advertised. They're large and legible, as shown here. Made from true printer's type (not photographed typewriter type). Printed in dark blue ink, with 3 or 4 neatly centered lines, on fine-quality glossy white gummed paper. The finest name-&-address labels anywhere available. Supplied 300 in a sparkling plastic gift box. Please allow about three weeks for delivery. **Only $1.25**

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

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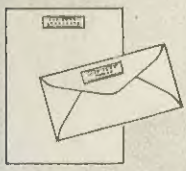

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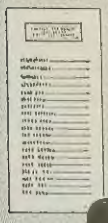

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My Name & Address: _____

Mail Orders to: **THE WRITEWELL CO., 319 Transit Building, Boston, Mass. 02115**

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TONIGHT AT THE METROPOLIS ARENA

THE MASKED SUPERMAN WILL WRESTLE ALL COMERS

WHO IS THIS MYSTERY MAULER CALLED THE MASKED SUPERMAN? CAN IT BE THAT HE IS THE REAL MAN OF STEEL? WELL...YES AND NO! THIS ONE IS THE GENUINE SUPERMAN..BUT NOT THE TRUE MASKED SUPERMAN! CONFUSED? THE WHOLE THING IS EXPLAINED WITH GRUNTS AND GROANS AND GUFFAWS, IN THIS GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE GRAPPLER OF STEEL!

ADMISSION: 12¢ (THE PRICE OF THIS MAGAZINE)

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ON A PARK BENCH IN METROPOLIS SITS A DEJECTED FIGURE DRESSED IN RED AND BLUE...

WHO AM I?

I KNOW I'M SUPER-MAN AND THAT I HAVE ANOTHER IDENTITY, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT IS!

17

AM I A POLICEMAN?

...A DOCTOR?

...OR A FIREMAN?

YOU'VE PLAYED THOSE ROLES AT VARIOUS TIMES DURING YOUR CAREER, SUPERMAN... BUT YOUR REAL SECRET IDENTITY IS REPORTER CLARK KENT...

YET THAT FACT WOULD NEVER OCCUR TO YOU NOW, WOULD IT? NOT WITH "CLARK" STILL WORKING AT THE DAILY PLANET...

HA! HA! NOBODY SUSPECTS I'M A SPY, MADE UP AS THE REAL CLARK KENT! IN THIS GET-UP, I CAN CARRY ON ESPIONAGE MISSIONS WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION! JUST A WEEK AGO, WHEN CLARK KENT WAS WORKING LATE...

"I CREPT IN AND KNOCKED HIM OUT..."

THIS SUPER-COMPUTER SUPER-MAN BROUGHT BACK FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION IS... UKKK!

YOU'LL NEVER FINISH DICTATING THAT NEWS STORY, KENT!

BUT HOW COULD ANYONE KAYO THE MAN OF STEEL? SIMPLE...

...CLARK'S ELBOW JAMMED INTO THE COMPUTER'S KEYBOARD, CAUSING IT TO EMIT A STRANGE AMNESIA RAY!

MY THOUGHTS... GETTING FUZZY! I--I CAN'T THINK CLEARLY ANY MORE!

ON THE ROOF, THE SPY SENT THE DAZED CLARK AWAY IN A REMOTE-CONTROLLED HELICOPTER...

THE PLANE WILL CRASH AND BURN IN THE DESERT, LEAVING NO TRACE OF KENT'S BODY! THEN I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF WITH MAKEUP AND GLASSES AND TAKE HIS PLACE AT THE PLANET!

AND LATER, WITH HIS MEMORY WIPED OUT...

THIS COSTUME...I REMEMBER ...I'M SUPERMAN! BUT I STILL DON'T RECALL MY OTHER IDENTITY!

AND SO, A WEEK LATER, SUPERMAN IS STILL SEEKING HIS LOST IDENTITY!

TROUBLE IS, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHERE MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE IS! IF I COULD, I'D GO THERE AND FIND OUT FROM MY RECORDS WHO I AM!

SAY... THAT HEADLINE...

HMM... THIS WOULD BE A PERFECT DISGUISE... WEARING MY OWN COSTUME AND A MASK! NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT THAT WRESTLING CLOWN WAS REALLY SUPERMAN!

I'LL BET THIS IS MY IDENTITY! I'LL TRY IT OUT!

MASKED SUPERMAN, WRESTLING CHAMP, STILL MISSING!

AND SOON...

THE NEWSPAPER STORY MENTIONED THAT MIKE REED WAS MY MANAGER! NOW FOR THE RETURN OF THE MASKED SUPERMAN!

The MASKED SUPERMAN

THE MASKED SUPERMAN! COME IN HERE, BOY! WHERE IN BLAZES HAVE YOU BEEN FOR A WEEK?

I WENT BOATING, BOSS, AND...UH... LOST MY WAY DURING A STORM! BUT I'M BACK NOW AND READY FOR ACTION! MY FANS MUST BE PANTING TO SEE ME!

CUT THE EGO BIT! I CAN BOOK YOU FOR A GRUNT-'N'-GROAN MATCH RIGHT AWAY, THOUGH!

NOW, REMEMBER TO HAM IT ALL UP, AS USUAL! PRETEND YOU'RE *REALLY* SUPER!

I'LL...ER ...TRY!

I'LL MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS INSIDE WHILE YOU TOTE IN YOUR PROPS!

WRESTLING TONIGHT BIG TRIPLE BILL

WRE TO TRI

OH, YES! THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT SAID THE *MASKED SUPERMAN* ALWAYS PUTS ON A SHOW BEFORE EACH MATCH, DOING "SUPER-FEATS" WITH FAKE PROPS!

The MASKED SUPERMAN

OH, OH! THE PROPS WERE WRECKED WHEN THAT BOX OF TOOLS SPILLED OVER THEM!

BUT IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO REMOVE MY MASK AND...

...PICK UP SOME *SUBSTITUTES* AT THIS JUNK-YARD ...A *REAL* SAFE AND A *GENUINE* STEEL BAR! I'LL WELD THE CRACK IN THE SAFE WITH MY HEAT VISION!

SOON, IN THE RING...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I GIVE YOU THE GREAT, THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE MIGHTY... MASKED SUPERMAN!

HAM IT UP, MIKE SAYS ...OKAY...

WHAT'S SUPERMAN GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT? I'LL PROVE HOW SUPER I AM!

SEE? THIS SAFE WEIGHS FIVE TONS! BUT I CAN LIFT IT LIKE A FEATHER AND TOSS IT OUT OF SIGHT...

...BACK TO THE SCRAP-PILE! I'LL MAKE ANOTHER PROP SAFE LATER BEFORE MIKE GETS WISE TO MY TRICK!

HA! HA! WHAT A CLOWN! I'LL BET THAT SAFE DOESN'T WEIGH FIVE OUNCES!

NOW THE MASKED SUPERMAN WILL BEND A STEEL BAR INTO THE SHAPE OF HIS NAME!

HAW! IT'S PROBABLY MADE OUT OF SILLY PUTTY!

AT LEAST IT PROVES HE CAN SPELL HIS NAME! HA! HA!

Superman

GAS CARTRIDGE

THE THIRD PROP WAS A TOY BALLOON WITH A CONCEALED GAS CARTRIDGE INSIDE, TO MAKE IT EXPAND AND BURST! I NEED A SUBSTITUTE!

AH! A KID WITH A BALLOON! MY SUCTION-BREATH WILL WHISK IT INTO MY HANDS, WHILE I MAKE A NOISE NEAR HIM WITH MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM... I'LL GET HIM A NEW BALLOON LATER!

POP!

WAHH! MY BALLOON BROKE!

I HAVE HEAT VISION, TOO! WATCH ME WARM UP THE GAS IN THAT BALLOON SO IT GETS BIG-GER... AND BIGGER... AND BIGGER... UNTIL...

POP!

HA, HA! A TRICK BALLOON IS SUPPOSED TO CONVINCE US HE HAS HEAT VISION, HUH? WHAT A LAUGH!

SOON, AS THE FIRST MATCH BEGINS...

INTRODUCING THE BULLDOZER! HE HAS CHAL-LENGED THE MASKED SUPERMAN AND... HEY!

OUTA MY WAY! HE'LL BE THE MANGLED SUPERMAN WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM! GRRR!

WHUMP

AWARE THAT EXERTING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH COULD SERIOUSLY INJURE HIS OPPONENT, SUPERMAN USES A DIFFERENT STRATEGY...

YEOWW!

FIRST, THE AIR-PLANE SPIN!

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF BRIDGE? HERE'S A GRAND SLAM!

NOW I'LL PIN YOUR SHOULDERS TO THE MAT!

I'LL APPLY A "TOE HOLD" TO HIS PINKY AND GIVE IT A SUPER-TWIST!

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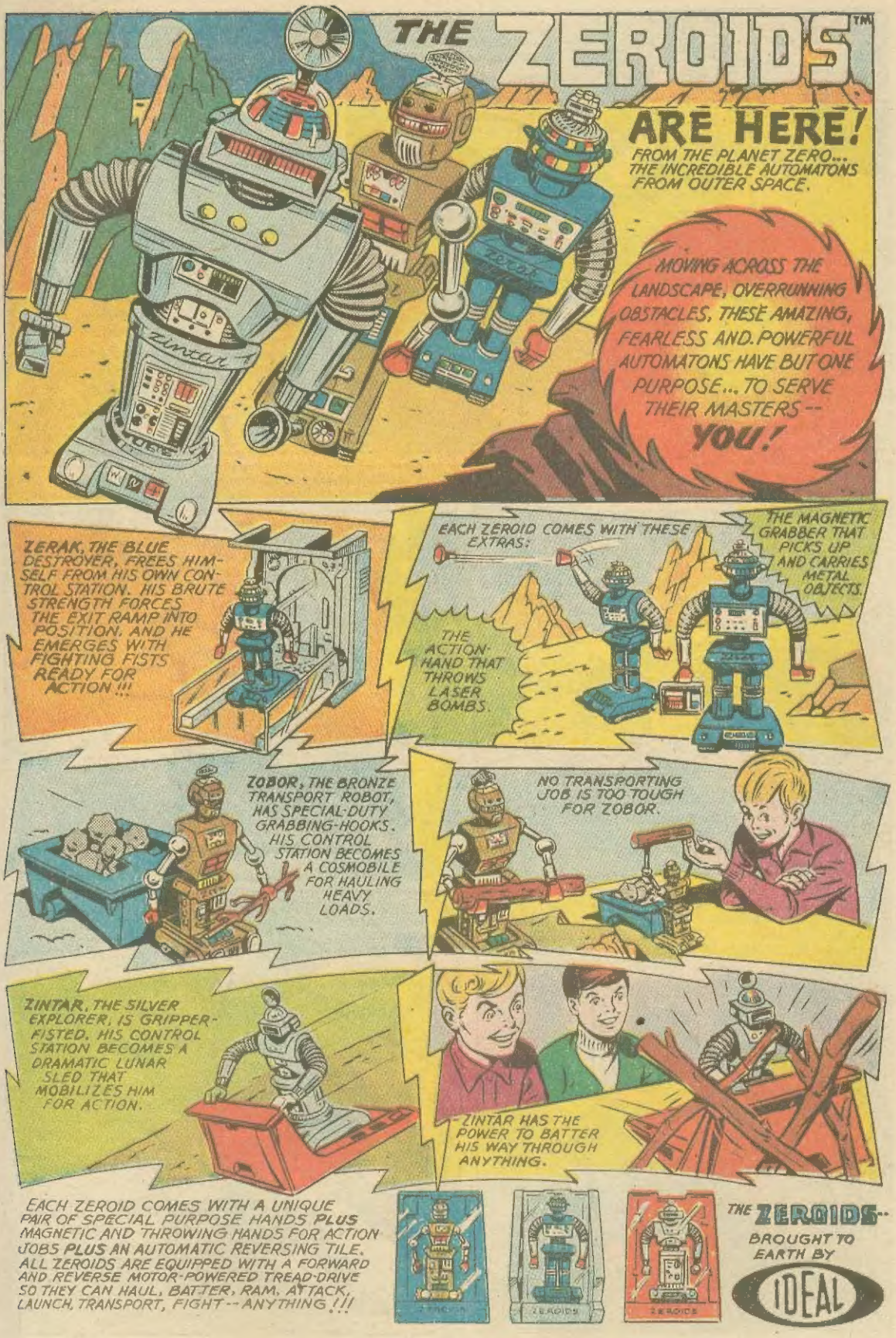
THE ZEROIDS™
ARE HERE!
FROM THE PLANET ZERO... THE INCREDIBLE AUTOMATONS FROM OUTER SPACE.
MOVING ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE, OVERRUNNING OBSTACLES, THESE AMAZING, FEARLESS AND POWERFUL AUTOMATONS HAVE BUT ONE PURPOSE... TO SERVE THEIR MASTERS -- YOU!
ZERAK, THE BLUE DESTROYER, FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS OWN CONTROL STATION. HIS BRUTE STRENGTH FORCES THE EXIT RAMP INTO POSITION. AND HE EMERGES WITH FIGHTING FISTS READY FOR ACTION !!!
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH THESE EXTRAS:
THE MAGNETIC GRABBER THAT PICKS UP AND CARRIES METAL OBJECTS.
THE ACTION-HAND THAT THROWS LASER BOMBS.
ZOBOR, THE BRONZE TRANSPORT ROBOT, HAS SPECIAL-DUTY GRABBING-HOOKS. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A COSMOBILE FOR HAULING HEAVY LOADS.
NO TRANSPORTING JOB IS TOO TOUGH FOR ZOBOR.
ZINTAR, THE SILVER EXPLORER, IS GRIPPER-FISTED. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A DRAMATIC LUNAR SLED THAT MOBILIZES HIM FOR ACTION.
ZINTAR HAS THE POWER TO BATTER HIS WAY THROUGH ANYTHING.
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH A UNIQUE PAIR OF SPECIAL PURPOSE HANDS PLUS MAGNETIC AND THROWING HANDS FOR ACTION JOBS PLUS AN AUTOMATIC REVERSING TILE. ALL ZEROIDS ARE EQUIPPED WITH A FORWARD AND REVERSE MOTOR-POWERED TREAD-DRIVE SO THEY CAN HAUL, BATTER, RAM, ATTACK, LAUNCH, TRANSPORT, FIGHT -- ANYTHING !!!
THE ZEROIDS -- BROUGHT TO EARTH BY
IDEAL

OOWWWW! I QUIT!

ONE...TWO... THREE! THE WINNER...THE MASKED SUPERMAN!

LATER, IN HIS DRESSING ROOM, WITH HIS MANAGER...

THAT WAS GREAT, KID! I'LL GO COLLECT THE WINNER'S PURSE! BY THE WAY, LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET WANTS TO INTERVIEW YOU!

LOIS LANE IS YOUR GIRL FRIEND! DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT, SUPERMAN?

CLARK KENT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE WITH A CAMERA!

SAY... EXCEPT FOR THAT MASK, YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE THE REAL SUPERMAN!

I MET THIS GIRL WHEN I WAS FILLING IN FOR THE PRESIDENT IN WASHINGTON! BUT SHE'S GETTING TOO NOSEY! I'LL CHECK ON WHAT'S DELAYING KENT!

* IN THE LAST ISSUE, SUPERMAN MET LOIS AND THE FAKE CLARK AT THE WHITE HOUSE WHILE TRYING OUT ANOTHER SECRET IDENTITY...THE PRESIDENT'S! —Ed.

THE MAN OF MIGHT'S SUPER-VISION REVEALS A SURPRISE OUTSIDE THE PLANET BUILDING...

OH,OH! LOOKS LIKE CLARK IS IN TROUBLE! TWO GUNMEN ARE AFTER HIM!

THIS MAY FIRE LOIS' SUSPICIONS, BUT I CAN'T WASTE TIME!

ER... PARDON ME, MISS LANE! I HAVE TO...UH... SEE MY MANAGER A MINUTE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

OFF WITH MY MASK AND PRESTO! I'M THE REAL SUPERMAN!

THAT MUST BE WHY I ORIGINALLY CHOSE THIS WRESTLER'S GUISE...BECAUSE IT'S SO EASY TO CHANGE!

SPOTTING THE GUNMEN PURSUING "CLARK" BY CAR, THE CAPED KRYPTONIAN HURTLES TO THE RESCUE...

LOOK OUT... IT'S SUPERMAN ...YIIIIIIII!

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, BOYS? WON'T YOU STOP FOR A CHAT?

KARASH!

IF ONLY SUPERMAN KNEW THAT THIS WAS A PHONY CLARK...AND THAT HE IS THE REAL CLARK KENT...

THE POLICE WILL HAUL THOSE HOODS IN! BUT WHY WERE THEY AFTER YOU, CLARK?

OH...UH... BECAUSE I WROTE A CRIME EXPOSÉ OF THEIR GANG, I SUPPOSE!

ACTUALLY, THOSE GUYS ARE RIVAL SPIES! THEY HAD ORDERS TO WIPE OUT MEMBERS OF MY ESPIONAGE ORGANIZATION! BUT THEY CAN'T GIVE ME AWAY WITHOUT CONFESSING THEIR OWN TREASON!

THANKS, SUPERMAN! I HAVE TO GET OVER TO THE ARENA NOW!

BUT MEANWHILE, LOIS LANE SNOOPS AROUND IN THE MASKED SUPERMAN'S DRESSING ROOM...

SUPERMAN'S TROPHIES! AND WHAT'S IN THIS LEAD BOX?... A CHUNK OF GREEN KRYPTONITE!

HMM... IF HE'S THE REAL SUPERMAN, HE COULD BE EXPERIMENTING ON THIS TO FIND AN ANTIDOTE FOR ITS DEADLY EFFECT ON HIM!

Superman

INSPIRED BY THIS FIND, LOIS GOES BEHIND THE DRESSING SCREEN, AND...

THERE... NOW THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS WILL STRIKE THE MASKED SUPERMAN WHEN HE WALKS IN THE ROOM! IF IT WEAKENS HIM, HE'LL BE THE UNMASKED SUPERMAN!

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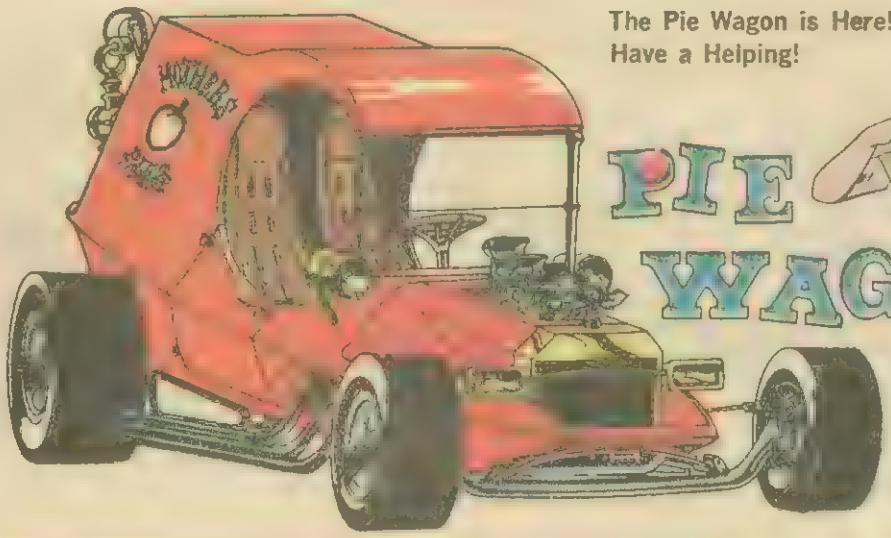

The Pie Wagon is Here!
Have a Helping!

PIE WAGON

The Crazy New Plastic Truck Model

ONLY $2

A pie hauler can be more fun than pie eating. Just you try it and see. This wild wagon is the newest from Tom Daniel, famous rod and drag designer. It's a clean machine in 1/24 scale.

Cherry color sculptured body, racing engine, removable hood, operating rear door, bucket seats, stock of pies and pie case, mag-spoke wheels with wide oval tires and fat profile slicks. Scads of chrome and brass plated parts. Three different kinds of decals.

Hurry to your favorite store for a Pie Wagon. It's a cherry bomb.

You Always Have More Fun With a Monogram Kit

Monogram Models, Inc.,
Morton Grove, Illinois.

NEW FROM DC

HE'S COMING YOUR WAY!

WILL YOU MEET HIM?

YOU CAN..
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND
DEC 12TH

BUT ON HIS WAY BACK, SUPERMAN CAUTIOUSLY CHECKS WITH HIS SUPER-VISION...

SO MISS LANE IS OUT TO EXPOSE MY IDENTITY, EH?

HMM...THAT'S MY *SUPER-SUIT* HANGING THERE! I DIDN'T DARE WEAR IT IN THE RING FOR FEAR MY OPPONENTS MIGHT DISCOVER IT WAS INDESTRUCTIBLE! THIS NON-SUPER SUIT TORE WHEN I STOPPED THAT CAR!...IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

AFTER MASKING HIS FACE AGAIN...

BEFORE I GET TOO CLOSE TO THE GREEN K, I'LL USE MY SUPER-SUCTION BREATH, AND...

...PULL THE DEADLY STUFF OUT OF THE BOX AND OVER THE EDGE OF THE TABLE...

...INTO ONE OF MY SUPER-BOOTS! I HOPE THIS WORKS! I'VE NEVER TRIED IT BEFORE!

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN'S TRICK?

I CAN'T FEEL THE GREEN K RAYS! MY SCHEME WORKED!

MIND IF I TONE UP MY MUSCLES, MISS LANE? OH, I SEE YOUR PARTNER SHOWED UP WITH THE CAMERA!

HE ISN'T THE REAL SUPER-MAN, AFTER ALL!

I HAVE THE FACTS DOWN. GET THE PICS AND WE'LL GO, CLARK!

WHEN SUPER-MAN IS ALONE...

I FIGURED MY IMPENETRABLE SUPER-BOOT MIGHT *STOP* THE *KRYPTONITE* RADIATIONS ...AND IT *DID!*

IF MY WHOLE COSTUME IS IMPERVIOUS TO *GREEN K* RAYS, I CAN USE IT TO PROTECT ME FROM *KRYPTONITE* IN THE FUTURE!

BUT SUPERMAN'S HOPES ARE SOON DASHED...

UHH! I'M STARTING TO FEEL THE RADIATIONS NOW! THEN MY SUPER-COSTUME IS NOT IMPERVIOUS TO THE RAYS! THEY JUST TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO PENETRATE IT!

BEFORE I WEAKEN, I'LL HURL THE GREENK A FEW MILES DOWN INTO THE GROUND! I CAN REPAIR THE FLOOR, LATER!

WELL, IT'S TIME FOR MY NEXT MATCH... HUH?

HOLD IT, BUSTER! WE WANTA TALK WITH YOU! WE JUST BET A LOT OF CASH THAT YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOUR NEXT TWO MATCHES, SEE?

AND YOU WANT ME TO THROW THE FIGHTS, EH? OF COURSE, YOU'D MAKE IT WORTH MY WHILE...

YEAH! PLAY IT OUR WAY AND YOU WON'T WIND UP AS THE STAR ATTRACTION AT A FUNERAL!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE RING...

PRESENTING THE MASKED SUPERMAN VERSUS THE TERRIBLE TIGER!

NOW TO SHOW THOSE GANGSTERS SOME TIGER TAMING!

AS THE MASKED SUPERMAN GOES INTO HIGH-GEAR ACTION...

I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL, FOLKS!

WHEEE!

GREAT!

HOLD THAT TIGER!

HERE HE GOES... RIGHT INTO THE LAPS OF THOSE GAMBLERS!

YIPES! THAT PHONEY SUPER-HERO HAS PULLED A DOUBLE-CROSS!

SHORTLY, AS ANOTHER MATCH BEGINS...

NOW THE *MASKED SUPERMAN* WILL TAKE ON THAT *MERCILESS MAULER...* KNOWN AS THE *KILLER!*

THIS IS ANOTHER BET THOSE LUGS ARE GOING TO LOSE!

JUST THINKING ABOUT THOSE GANGLAND GAMBLERS MAKES MY BLOOD SIZZLE!

HEYY!

'UFFF'

PSST! WHAT GIVES? I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LOSE!

SO THE *KILLER* IS TIED UP WITH THE RACKETEERING RATS, EH? WELL, I'VE A GOOD MIND TO SHOW HIM SOME *REAL* KILLING!

I'LL KILL *HIM!* I'LL CRUSH HIS SKULL LIKE AN EGG-SHELL!

EEYII!

HOLD ON! WHAT AM I DOING?

I MAY HAVE AMNESIA, BUT I DO REMEMBER I HAVE A CODE AGAINST KILLING!

AND SO, CURBING HIS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, THE METROPOLIS MARVEL SWITCHES TO MORE NORMAL WRESTLING TACTICS...

THE MASKED SUPERMAN WINS AGAIN!

YEAH... FOR THE LAST TIME! NOBODY CROSSES US AND KEEPS BREATHIN'!

LATER...

THOSE HOODS WILL BE WAITING OUTSIDE FOR ME...

GREAT KRYPTON! THEY'VE SET UP AN AMBUSH IN HERE!

WE'RE GONNA WRITE YOUR OBITUARY, BUDDY... IN LEAD!

NEVER IN HIS LIFE HAS THE KRYPTONIAN CRUSADER THOUGHT MORE SUPER-SWIFTLY...

THE BOUNCING BULLETS WILL REVEAL MY IDENTITY... UNLESS I USE MY SUPER-COLD BREATH TO COOL THE BULLETS OFF QUICK!

WHEN ANYTHING IS DEEP-FROZEN, IT BECOMES BRITTLE! THE SLUGS ARE SHATTERING TO FINE POWDER AS THEY HIT MY CHEST!

WE EMPTIED OUR HEATERS, BUT HE DIDN'T FLOP! HE MUST BE... ;'GULP'... THE REAL SUPERMAN!

I DIDN'T SEE ANY SLUGS BOUNCIN'... AND THERE'RE NONE ON THE FLOOR!

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER...SOME JOKER SLIPPED US *BLANKS* INSTEAD OF *LIVE AMMO!* BUT NEXT TIME...

NEXT TIME I'LL HAVE A *POLICE GUARD.* SO DON'T TRY ANYTHING, OR YOU'LL WIND UP IN A "*BOARDING-HOUSE*" WITH *BARRED* WINDOWS!

ALONE, SUPERMAN FINDS THE REAL WRESTLER'S DIARY...

THIS IS NOT *MY* HAND-WRITING! AND IT SHOWS THE *MASKED SUPERMAN* ISN'T MY LOST IDENTITY... HE'S JUST A FAN OF MINE!

I always admired Superman...collected his trophies...in his honor I became The Masked Superman.

WELL, I LEARNED ALL ABOUT MY DOUBLE'S LIFE... INCLUDING HOW HE TOOK SOME *GREEN K* FROM A CROOK AND PLANNED TO GIVE IT TO *ME* LATER!

BUT NOW TO FIND THE MASKED MAN! HE LIKED BOATING, SO I'LL SEARCH AT SEA!

AFTER A WIDESPREAD HUNT...

AHOY! I SEE YOU GOT SHIPWRECKED HERE DURING A STORM! WEREN'T YOU ABLE TO HAIL A PASSING SHIP, *MASKED SUPERMAN?*

HUH? WHO'S THE *MASKED SUPERMAN?* AND WHO ARE *YOU?*

WHAT'S MY NAME? IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? *HE HAS AMNESIA,* TOO... A RESULT OF THE WRECK, NO DOUBT!

HMM... MAYBE I CAN RESTORE HIS MEMORY BY FLYING HIM HIGH UP AND...

...DROPPING HIM!

HELP! I'LL BE KILLED... EEAA!

"WHEW"; THANK HEAVEN YOU CAUGHT ME!
HEY! YOU'RE THE REAL SUPERMAN... THE GUY WHO INSPIRED MY WRESTLING GIMMICK!
IT WORKED! THE TERRIFIC SHOCK OF THE "DEATH PLUNGE" RESTORED HIS MEMORY!
HEARING SUPERMAN'S STORY, THE WRESTLER TRIES TO RETURN THE FAVOR..
MAYBE A BLOW ON THE HEAD WILL BRING BACK YOUR MEMORY, SUPERMAN!
NO USE! IT DIDN'T EVEN RATTLE MY TEETH! I CURED YOUR AMNESIA, BUT YOU CAN'T CURE MINE!
SHORTLY...
MIKE, HERE'S THE REAL MASKED SUPERMAN! I TOOK HIS PLACE FOR A WHILE! HE'LL EXPLAIN!
HOLY MACKEREL! YOU MEAN I WAS MANAGING THE REAL SUPERMAN?
AND ONCE AGAIN, A FORLORN, COSTUMED FIGURE IS LEFT WITH PLAINTIVE WORDS IN HIS MIND...
WHO AM I? WHAT'S MY OTHER IDENTITY? WILL I EVER FIND OUT?
THE END
YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER TRY NEXT ISSUE, SUPERMAN! AND WE CAN BE SURE IT WILL BE A MEMORABLE ADVENTURE!
14

DECEMBER, 1968

MOON WALK

America's space program is rapidly closing in on the big adventure: the walk on the moon. And you can follow it, step-by-step, with Revell's new American Space Program Collector's Set. You can build authentic models of the three big events in space . . . the orbit, the space walk and the moon walk. The Gemini Spacecraft model includes details like a complete instrument panel. The space-walking Astronaut model is realistic down to moveable face visor. The Apollo model is almost as unbelievable as the program itself. There are five detachable, detailed sections. The Revell Space Program Collector's Set sells for under $11.00.

For a catalog of 250 Revell models, send 25¢ to: Revell, Inc., 4318 Glencoe Avenue, Venice, California 90291.

Revell

Model of the Month

AMERICAN SPACE PROGRAM COLLECTOR'S SET

SUPERGIRL

FOR YEARS, *SUPERGIRL* HAS HAD TO PLAY THE DUAL ROLE OF THE *GIRL OF STEEL* AND THAT OF TEEN-AGER *LINDA DANVERS*. THEN, ONE DAY, FATE RAISES THE ANTE AND GIVES THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROINE HER TRICKIEST ACTING PART, AS...

"Linda Danvers—MOVIE STAR!"

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED POOR LINDA TO DO THAT PYTHON SCENE! IT'S PROBABLY CRUSHED HER TO DEATH BY NOW!

RIDICULOUS, BURTON BABY! I SAY THAT SNAKE CAN'T HURT HER! SHE'S A ***SUPERGIRL!***

*IF THEY TURN THAT CORNER, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW MY **SUPERGIRL** IDENTITY!*

ONE DAY, AS TV'S FAMED DATE-MATE SHOW COMES TO STANHOPE COLLEGE...

...AND OUR FIRST CONTESTANT IS ***LINDA DANVERS!***

M-ME?

HA, HA! WHAT A GAS! WE FRAMED YOU, LINDA. WE SENT IN A CONTESTANT'S APPLICATION IN YOUR NAME!

The DATE-MATE SHOW

BE A GOOD SPORT AND GO ALONG WITH THE GAG! REMEMBER... ***EVERY GUEST*** ON THIS SHOW ENDS UP DATING HER CHOICE OF ***THREE HANDSOME BACHELORS!***

TH-THREE HANDSOME BACHELORS! ***ULP!***

GOT TO KEEP MY COOL.

*THOUGH SHE'S SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, LINDA'S EMOTIONS ARE THOSE OF ANY OTHER YOUNG GIRL!*

BY THE RULES, LINDA INTERVIEWS HER THREE WOULD-BE DATES HIDDEN BEHIND A SCREEN...

ALL THREE OF YOU... WHERE WOULD YOU TAKE ME ON OUR DATE?

TO MY PAD, WHERE WE'D MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER... ON MY **SITAR.**

TO THE **SWANKIEST NIGHTSPOTS** IN TOWN.

TO A ROMANTIC **SOUTH SEA ISLAND!**

AFTER THE QUESTION PERIOD, LINDA MAKES HER CHOICE...

NUMBER THREE GAVE THE MOST EXCITING ANSWERS. I'LL PICK **HIM!**

I'LL GRAB A **SNEAK PREVIEW** WITH MY X-RAY VISION!

WOW! I'VE HIT THE **JACKPOT!**

MEET YOUR DATE, LINDA... **BRAND BURTON,** FILMDOM'S FAMOUS, **OSCAR-WINNING** ACTOR-DIRECTOR-PRODUCER!

AND FOR OUR DATE, LOVELY CHILD, I'M TREATING YOU TO A WEEK-END IN **HAWAII,** WHERE I'M SHOOTING A MOVIE.

FAB!

TERRIF!

BIG DEAL! WOULD BURTON BLOW HIS CELEBRATED COOL IF HE KNEW HE WAS DATING SUPERGIRL!

NEXT DAY, AS LINDA STARTS HER WEEK-END DATE...

GOODBYE, KIDS! MY CHAPERONE, MRS. SELDON, TELLS ME MR. BURTON IS READY TO TAKE OFF!

I BET YOU'LL HAVE THE **TIME OF YOUR LIFE!**

PROPHETIC WORDS, LINDA. YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS WEEK-END!

LATER, ABOARD THE PLANE, THE PASSENGERS WATCH A MOVIE...

IT'S A NEWSREEL OF **SUPERGIRL** TESTING A NEW NAVY WEAPON... AN ARMORED "SPIDER" WHICH SPINS **STEEL NETS** TO TRAP ENEMY SUBMARINES.

FANTASTIC! SHE AND I COULD MAKE GREAT MOVIES TOGETHER!

HA, HA! IF HE KNEW MY IDENTITY, HE'D BE WILD TO CAST **ME** IN HIS LATEST EPIC!

HOURS LATER IN HAWAII...

NOW WE'LL TRANSFER TO A **SMALLER** PLANE, WHICH WILL TAKE US TO THE REMOTE ISLAND WHERE MY CREW IS SHOOTING!

WHAT BREATH-TAKING SCENERY! THIS WEEK-END IS A REAL BLAST!

AND SPEAKING OF **BLASTS**, THE **GENUINE ARTICLE** HITS SOON AFTER...

A TROPICAL STORM! WE'RE IN A SPIN...GOING DOWN! THIS BIRD WON'T ANSWER THE CONTROLS!

BEFORE THE PASSENGERS CAN FASTEN THEIR SEAT BELTS...

GREAT MOONS OF **KRYPTON**! THE PLANE DOOR FLEW OPEN... AND THE STEWARDESS IS **FALLING OUT**!

GUESS THIS IS MY CUE TO SWITCH TO **SUPERGIRL**... LUCKILY, THE OTHER PASSENGERS ARE TOO DIZZY TO NOTICE!

STREAKING INTO THE STORM, THE MAID OF MIGHT CATCHES THE FALLING GIRL, AND...

SHE PASSED OUT! BUT THAT MAKES HER EASIER TO HANDLE!

I'LL GET HER BACK TO SAFETY!

WITH THE STEWARDESS RESCUED, SUPERGIRL GETS THE PLANE BACK ON COURSE...

RRRRRRRRRR!

THE MOTOR SOUNDS FINE! I'LL FLY THE SHIP OUT OF THE STORM TRACK!

THE PILOT CAN TAKE OVER FROM THERE!

THEN, AT EYE-BLURRING SPEED...

THE PASSENGERS' HEADS ARE STILL SPINNING! GOOD! THEY WON'T NOTICE ME SWITCHING BACK TO LINDA!

AS THE CRISIS ENDS...

THE STEWARDESS .. I SAW HER FALL OUT OF THE PLANE! BUT NOW THE PLANE IS SAFE AND SHE'S BACK IN HER SEAT!

SAY... MAYBE YOU'RE SUPERGIRL!

WHY...THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I FAINTED... AND THEN WOKE UP IN THE PLANE!

LATER, AS THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...

SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED BACK THERE, MRS. SELDON! ONLY A SUPER-FEAT COULD HAVE SAVED THAT STEWARDESS... AND THE PLANE

HMM... YOU COULD BE RIGHT. I WONDER...?

SHORTLY, ON LOCATION...

LINDA, MEET MY LEADING LADY, ZITA MONROE!

I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, MISS MONROE.

ESPECIALLY ABOUT THE MEAN TEMPER SHE'S BEEN DISPLAYING SINCE HER LAST THREE PICTURES ALL LAID EGGS!

ZITA, I WANT YOU AND LINDA TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER. I'M GIVING HER A BIG PART IN MY NEW MOVIE!

WHAT?

HOLD EVERYTHING! REMEMBER, I'VE GOT THE TITLE ROLE AS "QUEEN OF THE ISLANDS."

RELAX! I'VE HAD MY EYES ON THIS KID! SHE'D BE PERFECT FOR THE SUPPORTING ROLE OF LANUI, THE ISLAND WITCH-DOCTOR AND ENCHANTRESS!

ME IN A ROMANTIC MOVIE PART! FAB!

BUT WHEN LINDA LEAVES...

WORRIED THAT LINDA MIGHT STEAL THE PICTURE, ZITA?

BUT BRAND, BABY... A FAT ROLE LIKE THAT FOR AN ABSOLUTE AMATEUR?

HER FRESH, YOUNG BEAUTY IS JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR... SHE'LL MAKE THE PICTURE A HIT!

LATER, ON LOCATION...

AS A WITCH DOCTOR, YOU'LL WEAR THIS CAPE, DECORATED WITH THE SYMBOL OF THE SACRED PYTHON OF OUR ISLAND.

FANTASTIC! THE COLORS AND THE SYMBOL RESEMBLE MY SUPERGIRL COSTUME!

THE FILMING BEGINS WITH A LUAU--A NATIVE FESTIVAL...

BRAND USED TO LOOK THAT WAY AT ME! GRRRR! HOW I'D LIKE TO GET BACK AT THAT LITTLE SNIP!

IS IT PART OF THE ACT, MISS MONROE... OR IS MR. BURTON DEVELOPING A CRUSH ON LINDA?

SOON... IN THE NEXT SCENE, YOU WALK ACROSS A BED OF FIERY COALS!

YOUR FEET WILL BE PROTECTED BY HEAT-PROOF NECTAR FROM A RARE, FRAGRANT JUNGLE FLOWER THE NATIVE WITCH DOCTORS USE! ONE OF THEM IS SQUEEZING IT NOW.

BUT ZITA HAS BEEN WATCHING, AND..

I KNOW HOW TO MESS UP LINDA'S SCENE. I'LL DUMP THAT NECTAR AND FILL THE GOURD WITH ORDINARY WATER! ONE TOUCH OF THOSE LIVE COALS AND LITTLE LINDA WILL TAKE OFF LIKE A ROCKET!

SHORTLY.. MY SUPER-FEET ARE INVULNERABLE, BUT I MUST USE THE NECTAR, OR I'LL REVEAL MY SUPER-IDENTITY!

OH-OH! THIS NECTAR SHOULD BE FRAGRANT...BUT IT'S ONLY WATER! SO SOMEBODY PLANS ON GIVING ME A KING-SIZED HOTFOOT!

BUT TO ZITA'S AMAZEMENT...

INCREDIBLE! YOU'D THINK SHE WAS WADING THROUGH A FOUNTAIN! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M GOING TO CHECK THAT GOURD!

LATER, AS LINDA WATCHES WITH HER SUPER-VISION...

THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A FEW DROPS OF NECTAR LEFT IN THE GOURD WHEN I POURED IN THE WATER...ENOUGH TO PROTECT LINDA'S FEET.

SO ZITA PULLED THAT SWITCH! SHE'S JEALOUS OF ME!

LINDA, BABY...YOU'RE A BORN STAR!... NOW, TOMORROW WE'LL SHOOT SOME STILLS OF YOU ON WATER SKIS, FOR PUBLICITY!

GIVING HER THE STAR TREATMENT, EH? WE'LL SEE!

CONTINUED ON 25 PAGE FOLLOWING.

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PRIZE BATTLE TALES
"EASY HAD IT"
"BATTLE EAGLE"
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THE BIG ONE IS HERE!
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NEXT MORNING...

JUST A FEW DROPS OF THIS POWERFUL ACID ON THE TOW ROPE...AND WHEN THAT MINX, LINDA, GOES INTO HER ACT, SHE'LL LAND FLAT ON HER FACE!

OAHU BELLE

SOON AFTERWARD, AS LINDA SKIMS ACROSS THE BAY...

THE ROPE MUST HAVE BEEN EATEN AWAY! SHE'S WOBBLING! THERE SHE GOES...HA, HA!

BUT JUST THEN...

UH-OH! THE TOW-ROPE JUST BROKE! MY SUPER-VISION SHOWS THAT THE FIBERS WERE TAMPERED WITH! I'LL BET ZITA WAS TRYING TO FOUL-UP MY PUBLICITY SHOTS!

BUT I'LL OUTFOX HER BY FLYING BEHIND THE BOAT AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED!

SECONDS LATER...

I'VE GOT TO COVER UP WHAT REALLY HAPPENED OR ZITA MIGHT. GUESS .THAT I'M SUPER...

SO I'LL REWEAVE THE FIBERS OF THE BROKEN ROPE AT SUPER-SPEED. THE SPRAY WILL MASK MY MOVEMENTS.

AND AFTERWARD, WHEN ZITA CHECKS...

HMM... THE ROPE NEVER PARTED AT ALL! THE SALT WATER MUST HAVE WASHED THE ACID AWAY BEFORE IT ATE THROUGH THE FIBERS! BUT I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT BRAT, YET!

OAHU BELL

THAT AFTERNOON...

IN YOUR NEXT SCENE, LINDA, YOU DIVE FROM THE TOP OF THE WATERFALL! THINK YOU CAN DO IT?

ER...YES!

AS SUPERGIRL, I COULD DIVE RIGHT DOWN TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH. HA, HA!

BUT FURTIVE EYES ARE WATCHING...

BY THE WAY, DON'T TOUCH THESE VINES WITH THE RED BERRIES OR YOU'LL GET A RASH LIKE POISON IVY!

SHE'S GOT MORE THAN POISON IVY TO WORRY ABOUT! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO FIX HER... BUT GOOD!

PRESENTLY, AT ANOTHER JUNGLE POOL...

THESE PIRANHA FISH WERE IMPORTED FOR A SCENE WHICH BRAND TOOK OUT OF THE SCRIPT. A SCHOOL OF THESE MAN-EATERS CAN STRIP AN ANIMAL IN SECONDS!

JUST ONE PIRANHA IS ALL I NEED! I'LL SLIP IT BENEATH THE WATERFALL! WHEN IT NIPS OUR LITTLE STARLET, HER SPECTACULAR DIVE SCENE WILL BE RUINED!

SOON, AS LINDA PLUNGES DOWNWARD...

WOW! WHAT DIVE! THE KID'S A NATURAL!

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SECONDS LATER...

HUH? BUT BURTON SAID THE PIRANHA SCENE WAS CUT! I'LL BET ZITA PLANTED HIM HERE!

OH-OH! STARTLED BECAUSE OF THE FISH, LINDA HAS FAILED TO CHECK HER DIVE, LEAVING A HAND IMPRINT IN THE SOFT, VOLCANIC ROCK.

A NORMAL PERSON WOULD EMERGE SCREAMING AND RUIN THE MOVIE SEQUENCE. BUT IF I DON'T REACT AT ALL, ZITA MIGHT SUSPECT I'M SUPER!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!

I'LL PRETEND THE FORCE OF MY DIVE SPLASHED THE FISH OUT OF THE WATER!

OF ALL THE LUCK! I MUFFED AGAIN!

THEN, STARTLINGLY...

LINDA! YOU WERE TERRIFIC! I'VE JUST GOT TO...

MMMM! HE REALLY GOES FOR ME... THE FAMOUS BRAND BURTON!

ER... WHAT WAS THAT FOR, MR. BURTON?

CALL ME BRAND, DOLL!... LET'S SAY WE'RE JUST REHEARSING THE KISS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DO IN A FUTURE SCENE!

THE CRADLE ROBBER! RRRR!

BUT WHEN ZITA GLANCES INTO THE POOL...

A HANDPRINT IN THE ROCK WHERE LINDA MADE HER DIVE! ONLY **SUPERGIRL** COULD HAVE DONE THAT!

YES... THAT EXPLAINS WHY MY WATER-SKI SCHEME FAILED... AND WHY LINDA COULD WALK ON HOT COALS!... **WOW!** IF I EXPOSED **SUPERGIRL'S** IDENTITY, I'D GET WORLD-WIDE PUBLICITY... WAIT TILL I TELL BRAND!

BUT WHEN ZITA SPEAKS TO BURTON...

SO YOUR BIG DISCOVERY IS ACTUALLY **SUPERGIRL!** SHE MADE A FOOL OF YOU, BRAND!

HMM ...YOU MAY BE RIGHT!

COME TO THINK OF IT, LINDA **WAS** ON THAT FALLING PLANE WHEN **SUPERGIRL** SAVED IT!

BUT LINDA IS TUNED IN WITH HER SUPER-HEARING...

YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST JEALOUS OF LINDA, BUT I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HER ANYWAY!

ULP! SO THEY SUSPECT MY SUPER-IDENTITY! I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRACK!

NEXT DAY...

BUT AS THE SHOOTING STARTS...

THE NATIVES LET US USE THEIR SACRED PYTHON FOR THE NEXT SCENE, LINDA... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HYPNOTIZE THAT SNAKE WITH THE MUSIC FROM THESE NATIVE PIPES! REMEMBER, DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!

WOW! JUST THE SET-UP I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR!

LINDA TRIPPED ON THOSE VINES! THAT SERPENT IS GOING FOR HER!

UGH! HE'S GOT HIS COILS AROUND HER! HE'S DRAGGING HER INTO HIS CAVE!

HELP! HELP! EEEEEE!

BUT IN THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVERN...

SSSSSSSSSSSS

THOSE MIGHTY COILS COULD CRUSH AN OX, BUT THEY BARELY TICKLE MY STEEL-HARD BODY!

THAT'S A GREAT ACT, YOU'VE GOT THERE, CURLEY! JUST KEEP DOING YOUR THING!

MEANWHILE, THE FILM CREW HURRIES TO THE CAVE...

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO SAVE THAT POOR GIRL!

IT'S TOO LATE! SHE MUST BE DEAD BY NOW! CRUSHED TO A PULP!

NO! SHE'S ALIVE! SHE ESCAPED FROM THAT SNAKE!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? ONLY ONE PERSON COULD HAVE ESCAPED ALIVE FROM THAT PYTHON'S COILS... ***LINDA IS SUPERGIRL!...*** AND ***I'M*** THE ONE WHO UNMASKED HER!

SO LINDA IS ***SUPERGIRL?*** HA, HA, HA!

SUPERGIRL? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING! HA, HA, HA!

IDIOT! ***SUPERGIRL'S*** INVULNERABLE! BUT LINDA'S COVERED WITH THAT POISON IVY-TYPE RASH! SHE MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT WHEN SHE WAS CLINGING TO THOSE POISONOUS VINES!

JUST WHAT I WANTED THEM TO BELIEVE. WHILE IN THE CAVE I USED THE BERRIES TO STAIN MY BODY.

BUT WE SAW THE SNAKE CRUSHING YOU! HOW DID YOU SURVIVE?

THE MUSIC OF THE PIPES LULLED HIM TO SLEEP.

ACTUALLY, HE'S EXHAUSTED FROM TRYING TO CRUSH ME!

PRESENTLY...

BRAND, WITH THIS RASH, I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO THE HULA IN THE BIG FINALE! WHY NOT REWRITE THE SCRIPT AND LET ZITA DO IT?

HMM... A GOOD IDEA!

LINDA'S A LIVING DOLL! I DON'T DESERVE SUCH KINDNESS!

LATER, AS THE BIG SCENE IS FILMED...

ZITA, BABY, I FORGOT HOW GOOD A DANCER YOU WERE!

WE ALWAYS MADE A GREAT TEAM, BRAND!

THEY'RE TOGETHER AGAIN, JUST AS I HOPED!

NEXT DAY, AS LINDA LEAVES...

GOODBYE, LINDA, DEAR. WE'LL EXPECT YOU AT THE WEDDING... AND REMEMBER, EVEN IF I KNEW FOR CERTAIN THAT YOU WERE *SUPERGIRL*, I WOULDN'T TELL A SOUL!

AND SO, MONTHS AFTERWARD... BACK AT STANHOPE...

LINDA... YOU, A MOVIE STAR! I'LL BET YOU'RE DYING TO BEGIN YOUR FILM CAREER!

THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT MY *SUPERGIRL* CAREER COMES *FIRST!*

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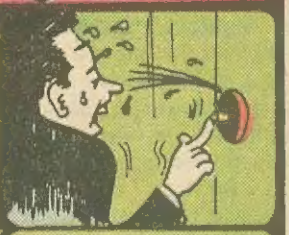

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ACTION 368 was a masterpiece! No crime! Isn't that what Superman has been trying to achieve? But when that goal is attained, he's bored, and prefers the excitement of crime-fighting to the Utopian world. Boy, life is fickle! And so is Supie! — Hal Stein, Los Angeles, Calif. . . . In "Supergirl's Stand to Save Stanhope," Supergirl "pops out" the contact lenses she was wearing; but the way she does it is impossible. I wear contacts, so I should know. To pop them out, you pull down on the lower lid with one hand and pull up on the upper lid with the other. You then pull away from the nose so the lens pops out. — Arthur Lovisi, Norfolk, Va. . . . On page 7 of "The Unemployed Superman," the chessboards have red and black squares. On the following page, the squares are red and blue. — Brian Glubok, White Plains, N.Y.

In ACTION 366, you show the Linda robot wearing a red dress. But in No. 368, she's wearing a purple dress. — David Swenson, Reno, Nev. *(Since the action took place over a two-day period in this three-part story, why shouldn't "Linda" change clothes?—Ed.)* . . . In issue 368, when Clark was at the chess tournament, he yawned. How come? When somebody yawns, he's tired, and since Clark is Superman, he never tires. — Eugene Grillo, Howard Beach, Queens, N.Y. *(A person can also yawn from sheer boredom, and even a Superman can be bored. Our main concern is to see that our readers don't!—Ed.)* . . . When you first introduced Supergirl, she had very short hair. In current issues, she has long hair. Superman has said repeatedly that his hair does not grow under Earth's yellow sun and so needs no cutting. Since Supergirl is also from Krypton, her hair should not grow, either. This bothers me, so explain. —Maureen Ewing, Ottawa, Ont., Canada *(Simple—she occasionally spends some time in the bottle-city of Kandor, where her hair does grow. In fact, that's where she usually gets her hair done . . . by the finest Kryptonian beautician she could find.—Ed.)*

Today my chemistry teacher asked if sound can travel through a void. No one knew the answer except me. And the reason I knew was that in a Legion of Super-Heroes story, Mon-El had to wear a space-helmet, in spite of his invulnerability, to communicate with the others in space. Among other things I have learned from DC comics are: magnetism decreases as heat increases; the number 30 designates "The End" in journalism; Ben Franklin founded The Saturday Evening Post; a diamond is pressurized carbon; an iron lung patient must keep his arms inside the machine; a watchmaker's sign always points to 8:20, supposedly to denote the time of Lincoln's death; gold can be extracted from sea water. Also I learned morals like "Crime doesn't pay" and "You can't judge a book by its cover." — Lorraine Grassano, Maywood, N.J.

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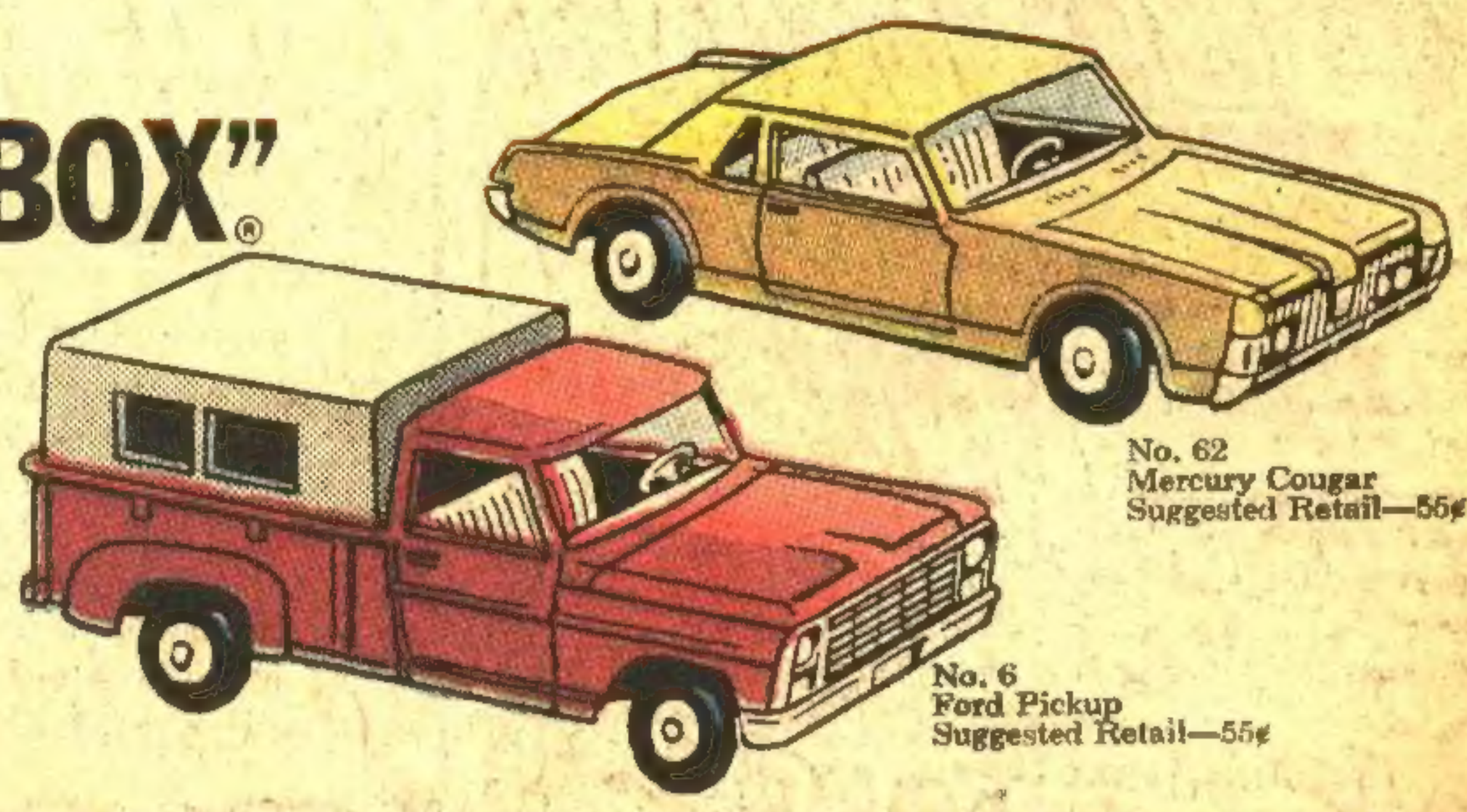

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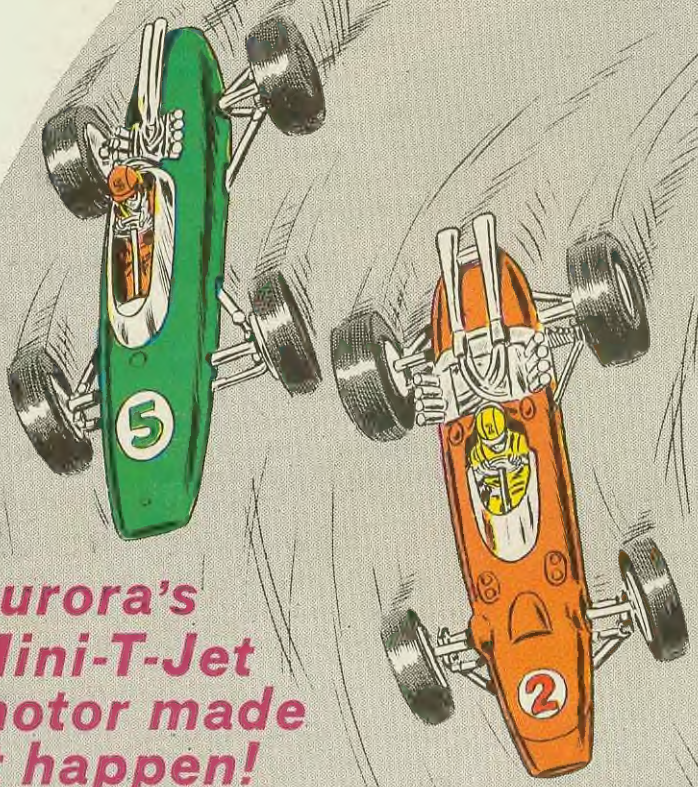

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